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Boston, April 1<sup>st</sup>, 1879.

Mrs. S. M. Gates:

Dear Madam, - Pardon  
my seeming remissness in not  
having at an earlier period answered  
your kind and courteous letter, enclosing  
an excellent photographic likeness of  
your lamented husband, both of which  
were highly appreciated. The excuse I offer  
is a succession of colds, of the old-fashioned  
influenza type, which have proved very  
debilitating, and seriously interfered  
with my epistolary correspondence  
at home and abroad.

I am also much obliged to you  
for the printed biographical sketch of  
the life and philanthropic labors of Mr. Gates.  
It was a well-deserved tribute to his  
memory, and I read it with the deepest  
interest and the warmest admiration.



Indeed, he was made up of such  
grand elements that to think of him is  
at once to be reminded of the portraiture of  
Abdiel drawn by Milton in his *Paradise Lost*:  
"So spake the seraph Abdiel, faithful journey  
Among the faithless, faithful only he;  
Among innumerable false, unmoved,  
Unshaken, unreduced, unterrified,  
His loyalty he kept, his love, his zeal;  
Nor number nor example with him wrought  
To swerve from truth, or change his constant mind  
Through single. From amidst them forth he passed  
Long way through hostile scorn, his back returned  
On their proud towers to swift destruction down."

Ecce homo, drawn to the life! For such  
was Seth M. Gates - bold for the truth, uncompromising  
for the right, faithful to a sensitive  
and enlightened conscience, devoid of all  
fear of the Adversary, and his machinations,  
strong in the conflict of freedom with op-  
pression, serene and confident in the  
midst of fiery trials and deadly perils,  
untainted by selfish considerations,



Choosing to be popularly misunderstood  
and maligned rather than to be false  
to his convictions of duty to God, his  
fellow-men, and his country, patriotic in  
the purest sense of the word term, and  
noble in his aims and aspirations.  
It matters little to what extent he may  
be honorably and gratefully remembered  
by posterity: as he did not have that  
"fear of man that brings a snare," so  
he was utterly regardless of human applause  
if it could be purchased only by detaching  
his manhood. He sought no other reward  
than was to be found in having acted well  
his part at a period of universal recreancy  
to the principles of freedom, justice and  
humanity, and in giving the world  
assurance of a man.

I remain, Madam, very  
Respectfully yours-

Wm Lloyd Garrison.

Copy of letter from Wm Lloyd Garrison to  
<sup>Mrs.</sup>~~Mr.~~ Seth W. Gates of Warren, N.Y.



I have also a letter  
which could be forwarded  
from Mr. Garrison  
to Mr. Gates written  
to accompany a  
photograph of Mr. Garri-  
son which he sent  
Mr. Gates.

Respectfully

Mrs. S. M. Gates

C. 2. 1. 1  
Ms. A. 1. 1  
v. 9, p. 73A